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Of every description, executed with neatness and despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

JUSTICES BLANKS.
Handsome printed, kept constantly on hand, and for sale low.

Messrs. Wm. D. Malone and N. B. Coates are our authorized Agents, at Huntsville.

Doct. Wm. Everett,
Having located permanently in Fayette, offers his professional services to the citizens of the place and vicinity.
Residence 2d door below the Bank.
Fayette, April 10th, 1847.

Doct. A. S. Dinwiddie,
GRATEFUL for past patronage, still continues to offer his **MEDICAL SERVICES** to the citizens of Howard County.
Office on the South East side of the public square, where he can usually be found in the day; at night, at his residence, 3d door below the Bank.
Fayette, April 10th, 1847.

DRS. J. C. PARRISH & A. PATTISON,
BOTANIC Physicians, having permanently located themselves near Fayette, on the place lately occupied by Washington Bushners, about one quarter of a mile north of Willoughby Williams', offer their professional services, in all its various branches, to the citizens of Howard County. They respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
Dr. J. C. PARRISH will also practice Dental Surgery.
[February 6th, 1847.—6m.]

DR. J. S. CLARK,
Surgeon Dentist,
4 doors north of the Planter's House,
SAINT LOUIS, MO.
Dr. Clark refers to his patients, of the last eight years, in the city and State.
St. Louis, February 6th, 1847. 48—6m.

L. D. Brewer,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL attend to any business entrusted to him—in the Second Judicial District.
REFERENCES.

BROWN & BUSHNET, Quincy, Illinois.
A. W. MORRISON, Esq., Fayette.
Col. J. DAVIS, W. PICKER, Benton, Miss.
Col. P. H. FORTAIN, Fort Stock, Miss.
McCAMBER & COATES, Huntsville, Mo.
Office—McCAMBER'S Buildings, Huntsville, Mo.
[Randolph co., Dec. 12th, '46. 40—1y]

WISTAR'S BALM OF Wild Cherry.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION.
AMONG all the famous medicine for Consumption, none seems to be meeting with greater success, or gaining a higher reputation than that most wonderful article,
WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY.
That it stands at the head of all other remedies, is now universally conceded. It has cured thousands upon thousands, of all classes, in cases of the most dangerous consumptive character. And physicians of the greatest eminence, throughout our whole country, unhesitatingly pronounce it the **MOST POWERFUL CURATIVE** of Pulmonary diseases in the whole range of Pharmacy. The sales in the Western States have thus far been unparalleled; and the most gratifying proofs of its efficacy have been received from every place where it has been used. Thousands of **CONSUMPTIVE PATIENTS** have already tested its exalted virtues, and confessed its surpassing excellence, and amazing power. The remarkable success of this Balm is no doubt owing, in a great measure, to the peculiarly agreeable and powerful nature of its ingredients. It is a **FINE HERBAL MEDICINE!** Composed chiefly of Wild Cherry Bark and the genuine Iceland Moss—the latter imported expressly for this purpose—the rare medical virtues of which are also combined, with a new chemical process, with the Extract of Tor, thus rendering the whole compound the most certain and efficacious ever discovered for **Consumption of the Lungs, Liver Affections, Asthma, Bronchitis,** And all diseases of the Respiratory Organs. Reader! Be not startled to see this Great American Remedy supplanting every other Balm before the public. And why should it not, when by it hundreds and thousands of cures, in cases heretofore considered hopeless, are being performed in all parts of the United States. Certificates of which record volumes in favor of this justly celebrated remedy. The genuine Wistar's Balm is sold in St. Louis by **PHILIPS & BLAKSLY**, General Agents. And for sale by their agents in the following places: Dr. Snelson, Fayette; R. P. HANKEAMP & Co., Glasgow; Wm. R. Snelson, Coates, Huntsville; W. C. Hill & Co., Keytesville. [December 12th, 1846.]

Carroll's Corner.
HE ain't one of the Boys that take of taking a trip to Europe to buy his goods, and goes down East and buys a few dollars worth, and spends 25 per cent on the amount in ginger cakes—slops a week at Philadelphia reading signs—comes home, prechaps, the most no'n' critter in all the parts. [Glasgow, December 12th, 1846.]

Jew David.
ALL who want that valuable plaster, can get the genuine article at Carroll's corner for half price, and nothing shorter.
Glasgow, Nov. 21st, 1846.

BOYS' cloth, plush acorn top, and velvet caps for sale by
S. NOURSE.
September 19th, 1846.

BOON'S LICK TIMES.

"ERROR CEASES TO BE DANGEROUS, WHEN REASON IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT."—JEFFERSON.

Vol. 8.

FAYETTE, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1847.

No. 18.

A Rescue to the Afflicted! THE CELEBRATED JEW DAVID'S OR HEBREW PLASTER.

A Certain Remedy for all FIXED Pains in the SIDE, BACK, CHEST, LOINS, BOWELS, MUSCLES, RHEUMATISM in all its varied forms, Nervous Affections, Lung and Liver complaints, Spinal Affections, Female weaknesses, &c., &c. For the above complaints this plaster has no equal. The great celebrity which it has already acquired not only in the old but in the new world, the extraordinary cures it has performed in the most extreme cases of suffering, have acquired for it such a reputation, that the proprietor has not (until recently) been able to supply half the demand.

The sales throughout every city, town, and village in the United States are without a parallel! A circumstance not surprising, when the vast amount of human suffering relieved by its use is considered. In spinal defects the benefit usually is of the most decided character. In Nervous complaints, nineteen cases out of twenty readily yield to the penetrating stimulus combined in this valuable preparation.

In Rheumatism either acute or chronic the claims of the Hebrew Plaster have long since been universally acknowledged. Those who are laboring under weak backs, no matter from what cause the weakness may have originated, (even if such person have been misguided in previous applications) in the use of the Hebrew Plaster they will find the affected part suddenly restored to its original soundness.

As a supporter in cases of constitutional weakness it will be found of great advantage. It is particularly recommended to Females who are suffering from sudden weakness, or general debility. In short, it embraces all the virtues which the most scientific mind was capable of compounding from valuable substances found in the old world, and will be found entirely free from those objections which are a source of complaint with the numerous spread-plasters now before the public.

These plasters possess the advantage of being put up in tight Boxes, hence, they retain their full-virtues in all climates.

PHILIPS & BLAKSLY,
Corner of Third and Chestnut sts.
St. Louis, Gen'l Ag'ts for the Western States.
Purchasers are advised none can be genuine unless purchased from them or their Agents.

AGENTS.—DR. Wm. R. Snelson, Fayette. R. P. HANKEAMP & Co., Glasgow. McCAMBER & COATES, Huntsville. W. C. Hill & Co., Keytesville.
January 18th, 1847.

Saddles, Trunks and Harness.
THE undersigned has just received a splendid assortment of materials from Philadelphia, and is now prepared to supply any calls in his line.

He designs keeping on hand, in addition to his stock of SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c., an assortment of travelling TRUNKS. Also, CARRIAGE and WAGON HARNESS, of the newest and best quality, all of which he will sell on as accommodating terms as they can be obtained in the upper country.

He respectfully invites persons needing such articles to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Shop on the corner—a few doors below the store of HUGHES, BURCH & WARD.

LELAND WRIGHT.
Fayette, June 26th, 1847.

N. B. Cash customers can best with us: though to punctual customers the usual credit will be given. Corn, Wheat, Flour, Meal, green and dry Hides, Linen, Linsey and Junes, taken in whole, or in part, for work.

Millinery.
MRS. G. OLDFHAM respectfully informs the Ladies of Fayette and vicinity, that she is prepared to attend to the above business in all its various branches. She flatters herself that she will be successful in pleasing them. Long continuance in the business has made her familiar with the different parts of it.
Bonnets made to order at the shortest notice. Straw and braid Bonnets altered to the modern style and bleached.
Residence—South west corner of the public square.

Millinery.
MRS. B. A. SHEPHERD respectfully informs the ladies of Fayette and vicinity, that she is prepared with the latest fashions, and will make and repair bonnets in the neatest manner. She respectfully solicits their patronage. Work done with despatch and charges moderate.
Residence in the South East corner of Fayette, opposite Mr. Hendrick's.
Fayette, April 24th, 1847. 7—1f

Millinery.
MRS. HANNA respectfully informs the Ladies of Fayette and the public generally, that she is now prepared to execute all work entrusted to her care, on short notice, and in the neatest style, and would be happy to receive the calls of her former patrons, and all others who may favor her with their patronage.
Residence next door to the house recently erected by Mr. Page.
May 15th, 1847. 10—1f

To Consumers of Iron and Steel.
WE have on hand, and expect constantly to receive a large and well assorted stock, consisting of:
Bar Iron of various sizes, Round, Rod and Hoop do.
American Blister, Cast and German Steel, To which we respectfully invite your attention.
J. RIDDLESBARGER & Co.
Fayette, April 24th, 1847.

PAINTS, OILS, &c.—A very large and general assortment for sale by Wm. R. Snelson.
Fayette, April 24th, 1847.

PERFUMERY.—I have received a large supply of Perfumery, consisting of Cologne Water, Cosmetics, Fancy Soaps, Oils, &c., which will be sold very low.
Wm. R. Snelson.
Fayette, March 27th, 1847.

SHINGLES.—A quantity of good Shingles on hand and for sale by
J. RIDDLESBARGER & Co.
Fayette, April 24th, 1847.

LINSEED OIL AND WHITE LEAD,
Castor Oil, Turpentine, Epsom Salts, Saleratus, Indigo, Madder, &c., &c., all of the very best quality for sale by
SWITZLER & SMITH.
Fayette, April 24th, 1847.

GRIND STONES.—A superior lot of Oage grit, for sale low, by
J. RIDDLESBARGER & Co.
Fayette, April 24th, 1847.

A SIMILITUDE.

I saw two little streamlets
Spring from a mountain's side—
And mingled into one, they formed
A river deep and wide—
Then, through a flowery plain below,
In gentle wavelets seemed to flow.

At eve, a passing zephyr
As from an orange glade,
With pinions light as ether,
Upon its bosom played—
Then rising from its dimpled breast,
It calmly floated to the west.

Still onward, toward the ocean,
With ripples sparkling bright—
The stream with gentle motion,
Bathed in a flood of light—
Rolled on thro' mountain, vale and cave,
Until it met the ocean wave.

The feeble rays of moonlight
Upon its waters shone,
Like scintillations pure and bright,
"Mong gems and diamonds thrown—
And on its surface seared and dry,
A withered leaf came floating by.

I paused—reflected—wondered,
What this could typify,
And as I thought and pondered,
A voice made this reply:—
"The stream is Time—the withered leaf
Is Man, whose stay on earth is brief!"

AN ADVENTURE IN HUNGARY.

FROM THE GERMAN.
On the third day after his departure from Vienna, a horse dealer alighted at an inn situated at an entrance of a little town, which, to all appearance, was respectable and quiet. He recommended his horse to the care of the landlord, dried his clothes at the fire, and, as soon as supper was ready, sat down to the table with the host and his family, who appeared to be decent people.

During supper the traveller was asked where he came from, and on his answering from Vienna, they were all anxious to hear some news from the capital. The horse-dealer told them all he knew. The landlord then asked him what business had taken him to Vienna, to which he replied that he had been there to sell some of the very finest horses that had ever appeared in the market there.

At these words the landlord looked very significantly at the young man who sat opposite to him, and who appeared to be his son. His expressive glance did not escape the observation of the traveller, who however, took no notice of it; yet he very soon afterwards had cause to regret his want of caution. Being in want of repose, he begged the landlord, as soon as the supper was finished, to show him to his room. The landlord took a lamp, and conducted the traveller across a yard, into a detached building, which contained two tolerably neat rooms. A bed was prepared at the farther end of the second.

As soon as the landlord had retired the traveller undressed himself, unbuckled a money-belt containing a considerable sum in gold, and took out his pocket-book, which was full of Austrian bank-notes. Having convinced himself that his money was right, he placed both under his pillow, extinguished the light, and soon fell asleep, thanking God and all the saints for the success of his Journey. He had slept but an hour or two when he was suddenly awakened by the opening of the window, and immediately felt the night air blow upon him.

Startled at this unforeseen circumstance, the traveller raised himself up in bed, and perceived the head and shoulders of a man, who was struggling to get into the room; at the same time he heard the voices of several persons who were standing under the window.

A dreadful terror seized our traveller, who gave himself up for lost; and scarcely knowing what he did, crept under the bed as quickly as possible. A moment afterwards a man sprang heavily into the room, and staggered up to the bed, supporting himself against the wall.

Confounded as the horse-dealer was, he nevertheless perceived that the intruder was inebriated, this circumstance however gave him little hope, for he had probably got intoxicated in order to summon up courage for the contemplated crime; besides this the traveller had heard the voices of persons outside, so that the murderer in case of resistance, could count upon the assistance of his comrades.

When he saw great was his astonishment but he hushed the unknown person throw his coat upon the floor, and stretch himself upon the bed which he had just quitted! A few moments afterwards he heard the intruder snore, and his terror began gradually to give way to reflection, although the whole affair was quite incomprehensible to him.

He was just preparing to quit his hiding place, in order to awake the inmate of the house, and ask him to be in place of that from which he had been so unceremoniously expelled, when a new incident occurred.

He heard the outer door carefully opened, and, on listening, the sound of cautious footsteps, reached his ear. In a few moments, the door of his room opened, and two figures, those of the landlord and his son, stood on the threshold.

"Keep the lamp back!" muttered the father in a suppressed voice.
"What have we to fear?" said the young man; "we are two against one; besides he has only a small knife with him, and is

sleeping soundly: hear how he snores."

"Do what I tell you," said the father, angrily: do you wish to awake him?" would you have his cries alarm the neighborhood?" The horse-dealer was horrified with the spectacle. He remained motionless under the bed, scarcely daring to breathe. The son shut the door after him, and the two wretches approached the bed on tiptoe.

An instant afterwards, the bed was shook by a convulsive motion, and a stifled cry of pain, confirmed the foreboding, that the unhappy man in the bed, had his throat cut. After a short pause, of awful silence, the landlord said:

"It is over now: look for the money."
"I have found it under the pillow," said the son; it is in a leathern belt and a pocket book."

The murderers disappeared.
Everything being now quiet, the traveller crept from under the bed, jumped out of the window, and hastened to the adjoining town to inform the authorities of what had happened.

The mayor immediately assembled the military, and in less than three-quarters of an hour, the inn was surrounded by soldiers who had been summoned to arrest the murderers. The whole house seemed buried in profound silence, but on approaching the stables they heard a noise. The door was immediately broken in, and the landlord and his son were seen busily digging a pit. As soon as the murderers saw the horse-dealer, they uttered a cry of horror, covered their faces with their hands, and fell to the ground.

This was neither from repentance nor the fear of punishment, but they thought they saw before them the ghost of the murdered man, notwithstanding they heard him speak. There was some trouble in convincing them to the contrary. They were then bound, and led to the out-house, where the horrible deed had been committed, anxious to see how the enigma would be solved.

The prisoners appeared tolerably collected, at least calm and sullen; but, when on entering the room, they perceived the body which lay on the bed, the son fell senseless to the earth, and the father threw himself upon it, with loud lamentations, clasped the bloody corpse, and exclaimed, despairingly:

"My son! oh my son! I, thy father, am thy murderer!"

The murdered man, was, in fact, the youngest son of the host. Drunkenness was the only fault this young man had; and, this night, instead of being, as his father and brother supposed, in his own bed, he had gone out secretly, and been carousing, with some of his companions, at the ale-house.

Soon becoming sufficiently inebriated, and fearing his father's anger, if he appeared before him in that state, he intended to pass the night in the detached out-house, as he had often done before. His companions had accompanied him thither, and helped him to climb up to the window. The rest requires no further explanation.

Nor, do we need to add, that the murderers expiated their crime with their life; and that the horse dealer, although saved, and again in possession of his plundered property, still shudders at the recollection of that dreadful night.

CURIOUS MILITARY AND RELIGIOUS FACTS.

CHIHUAHUA, March 7, 1847.
Our little army, I think, is becoming infected with a mixture of religion and superstition—caused by a few singular circumstances, which I will briefly relate.

In coming through a mountain gorge, called the Jornada, there was not one drop of water to be found within seventy miles! Our wearied animals—particularly the oxen—became exhausted, and sunk down, as we supposed, to rise no more. Our situation was appalling, and relief seemed to be beyond the range of possibility. At this moment, a clap of thunder was heard, and streaks of lightning seen to play along the mountain—black clouds rolled rapidly up, and the rain came down in torrents—the parched desert was soon drenched—the animals and men refreshed, and the army moved, wondering and rejoicing. No rain had fallen in this part of Mexico for upwards of four months, and no one expected a drop until the beginning of the rainy season, which commences about the 15th of June.

On the morning of the battle, Col. MITCHELL and half a dozen officers were riding some distance in advance of the army, when a large black wolf was seen galloping across towards the mountain on our left. Col. M. exclaimed, in a half laughing, half serious manner, "Gentlemen! we are certain to meet the enemy this evening. If that wolf crosses our path, it is ominous of bad luck, and he will feast on our dead bodies before morning." The men immediately reined up, and every one watched the movements of the animal with breathless anxiety. He was on the point of crossing in front of us, when Col. Mitchell dashed to the left, exclaiming, "By —, I'll turn the tide of fortune!" The wolf was headed and driven out before us, which caused a hearty shout of triumph.

During the battle, when a portion of our troops were falling back, (from some mistaken order,) the enemy raised a shout, and poured in a general discharge of artillery. At the same moment, the Mexican cavalry began to advance, and confusion was beginning to show itself in our ranks. At this critical moment, Col. M. dashed up at full speed in front of the right wing, (which he commanded,) and cried out to one of his friends, "There's the black wolf about to cross our path, but by —, I'll stop him!"

Column! forward—gallop!"
The history of the battle, if correctly written, will show that he did stop him! Again, when we consider the enemy's forces and positions, the Mexican loss compared with our own, it really looks as if the hand of Providence guided the whole affair.

T. F. MARSHALL'S SPEECH AT NEW ORLEANS.

A very large meeting of the citizens of New Orleans took place at the New Commercial Exchange, on the 16th inst. to hear a speech from T. F. MARSHALL, on the subject of the war. His address was listened to with great attention, although the orator was laboring under serious indisposition. A brief report of the speech is given in the *Picayune*, from which something may be gathered of the present views of Mr. MARSHALL.

After alluding to the circumstances which brought forth the address, he said that he had been one of the loudest and most vociferous in advocating the annexation of Texas, when the question was agitated, and when he was told by his constituents and his old friends that the result of annexation would be war with England, with France, or with Mexico, he ventured to predict no war would ensue. But war did follow the act and was now staring all his prophecies in the face.

He would not discuss the question whether the war could have been avoided or not, nor would he say whether the ordering of the army to the Rio Grande was right or wrong, but he believed that in this war the country was carrying out a destiny no human power could control. It was now too late; it was useless to discuss the righteousness of the war. The destiny of the Republic—and he had from boyhood up pictured to himself such a destiny for his country—was to extend itself from ocean to ocean, and from the arctic regions to the isthmus dividing the continent. There were those who were opposed to the acquisition of territory; but what was to be done? Victory on victory had been achieved by our armies, and yet Mexico refused to treat for peace. Were we to withdraw our troops from every quarter of Mexico? Were we to leave for Mexican corn-fields the soil that has been fertilized by the blood of our heroic soldiers? For his part he saw no other course but the total subjugation of the country. Mexico, in refusing to come to terms, was blindly rushing upon her ruin, and her fate was inevitable. "Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat."

There are those, too, who sympathize with Mexico as being a Republic. Mexico a Republic! From Iturbide to Paredes, from Paredes to Santa Anna, and from Santa Anna to whoever may now be president, has not the sole object of power been plunder? Has there not been an incessant struggle between the military tyrants and the priesthood, for the possession of this plunder? Are not the people crushed with taxation, and is liberty known to them? Those desiring their welfare could not wish them a better fate than the subjugation of their country by the Anglo-American race, and the consequent change in their system of government.

Mr. Marshall now passed to his connexion with the army. Having advocated the annexation of Texas, he felt bound to stand by the consequences. He volunteered in the service of the country, and soon found himself at the seat of war. General Taylor fought and won the battle of Monterey. He advanced upon Saltillo, and preparatory to a descent upon San Luis Potosi, and ultimately upon the city of Mexico itself, he had marched to Victoria, to discover if there was any pass in the mountains but that of the Rinconada, through which he could advance, and avoid the waterless desert beyond Buena Vista, or through which the enemy might enter the valley of the Rio Grande, and fall upon his rear. Whilst this reconnaissance was being made, he (Mr. M.) was ordered to proceed to Gen. Taylor's camp with despatches. These were the despatches which announced to Gen. Taylor that the flower of his army was to be taken from him, to operate on a new base, and ordered him merely to stand on the defensive.

Mr. Marshall said, great an opinion as he had formed of General Taylor before he met him at Victoria, he was totally unprepared for the loftiness of character displayed by him on receiving those despatches.—He, upon whose crest victory had perched—the lion who was preparing for another spring upon the foe, saw, without a murmur, that his claws were to be torn from him, that he was to be enfeebled to the defensive, and never, Mr. M. said, did he conceive that a great soldier, fresh from the field of his victories, could submit in the simple uncomplaining manner General Taylor did to orders depriving him of his right arm.

The best of his troops were withdrawn from him. With such as were left under his immediate command he retraced his steps to Monterey, and shortly after joined Gen. Wool at Saltillo. Duplicates of the despatches had fallen into the hands of the enemy, and, acquainted with the weakness of Gen. Taylor's force, he soon made demonstrations indicating an intention to advance and give battle. It was now, Mr. M. said, Gen. Taylor displayed those qualities which proclaim him the greatest military chieftain of the age. It was known that the enemy was overwhelmingly superior in numbers and commanded by their most skillful general, and military critics declared the only course to pursue was to fall back upon Monterey. Gen. Taylor, with a perception of all the consequences of such a step, thought and acted otherwise. Fronting him was an enemy 30,000 strong; in his rear was Urres with 5000 cavalry; his line of communication ran through a country containing half a million of population, waiting but the appearance of success on their side to take up arms, and knowing that even to retreat upon Monterey would be claimed as a victory, that then he would

be beleaguered by an army of 25,000 men, and that his whole line would be cut up, he determined not to give an inch, but to stake all upon a battle, in which every thing was to be gained by victory, and disaster could not have been increased by defeat. The result is known. The courage of General Taylor, said Mr. M., no one disputed, but some denied him great mental powers. He (Mr. M.) pretended to some capacity in judging of men's qualities, and if he ever genius, military genius of the highest order, he saw it in Gen. Taylor. It may be that God, in great emergency, had inspired him with those thoughts which rendered him invincible; but, said Mr. M., the result is the same—there is no difference. To the great soldier, Mr. M. said, in his intercourse with Gen. Taylor, he found was added the man of strict honor, and either as a man or as his commander, he loved him.

Mr. M. next spoke of the effect produced by the achievements of the war, in elevating us in the eyes of all foreigners, as a military power. The assertion of Europeans, that the United States never could become a great military power—never could sustain a war for any length of time—was completely falsified even to the eyes of the most prejudiced. He next alluded to the victorious and almost incredible march of Col. Doniphan's command from Fort Leavenworth to Santa Fe, crossing mountains, conquering savage tribes, until they unfurled the stars and stripes on the Pacific slope of the Rocky Mountains; they traversed an immense distance of the enemy's country, captured one of the enemy's largest cities, and at last joined Gen. Wool, after marching a distance of about 3500 miles. Since the days of the ancient Greeks to the present, in all the pages of history, he defied an example to be brought forward, of better, braver, more patient, or more indomitable soldiery having ever existed.

The speaker was enthusiastically cheered throughout his address, and concluded by expressing a hope that if Col. Doniphan was present, he would come forward and address the meeting.

Col. Doniphan, however, was not in the room, and on the fact being made known, the meeting separated, after giving three cheers for Marshall, three for Doniphan, and three times three for Gen. Taylor.

GEN. SCOTT AND THE PRESIDENT'S PROTEGE.

Gen. Scott, in his Jalapa Proclamation, says:

"We are deceived, as perhaps you, Mexicans, were also deceived, in judging of the true intentions of Gen. Santa Anna, whom you recalled, and whom our government permitted to return."

To this Gen. Santa Anna, in his despatch to the President Substitute, replies:

"But in the midst of the malevolence (encono) which Gen. Scott shows he has against me, he does me too much honor when he says that they had been deceived as to my real intentions, and that on account of this mistake his Government permitted me to pass to my country. Indeed, most excellent sir, the United States were deceived when they dreamed that I was capable of betraying my country. Before this should happen I would prefer to be consumed by fire and my ashes should be scattered that not a single atom be left."

Why, the fellow seems disposed to laugh at the credulity of his great patron, Mr. Polk.

OTHER DAYS.

I have had friends, and many a token
Hath been exchanged in days of yore—
Sad relics of friendships broken,
And boyhood o'er.

This glittering gem upon my finger,
Was dear woman's gift of old,
And o'er it, sweetest memories linger,
Of love twice told.

The broken rose bud, now crumbling
Within the little casket there,
Tells me of fortune's fickle humbling,
And hope's despair.

TAYLOR MEETING AT KNOXVILLE.—A large and respectable meeting of the people of Knox county, was held at Knoxville on the 14th ult., to present the name of General Zachary Taylor as the people's candidate for the next Presidency. Samuel R. Rodgers, Whig, was called to the chair, and James M. Anderson, Democrat, appointed Secretary. The committee appointed to make a report, was composed of both Whigs and Democrats. The meeting was addressed by Judge Reese, Whig. Gen. Alexander Anderson, formerly Democratic U. S. Senator from Tennessee, and other gentlemen. Gen. A. came out boldly for old Rough and Ready. The resolution adopted "recommends Gen. Zachary Taylor, of Louisiana, to the people of the whole Union, as entitled to their cordial and zealous support," &c.—Nashville Whig.

In point of fact, European starvation has saved American Locofocoism from the otherwise inevitable consequences of tinkering with the currency by the Sub-Treasury act, and of raising less revenue under the act of 1846 than is absolutely necessary to provide for the usual civil government of the country, to say nothing of the extraordinary and enormous expenses of the Mexican war. All Europe, being heavy buyers of goods from the United States, has run into debt to the United States—which fact has made money plenty here, loans easily obtained, the importations of foreign goods free and plentiful, the revenue therefore more than Whigs expected in ordinary times, and Locofocoism in general proud, overbearing, confident and haughty.—The exultation, however, be it marked, has been founded upon the stern sufferings of the human race in Ireland, Scotland, France, and Belgium. Famine has been Locofocoism's great ally.—Every gaunt, ghost-like spectre of an emigrant that comes here reduced, by hunger to the victim of typhus or ship fever, speaks right out in his face what in Europe keeps Locofocoism's head up in America. But for the aid of this ally—famine in Europe—the capitalists of the country would not have loaned their money to carry on a foreign war in Mexico. A world's suffering has filled their coffers, and it is disgorged upon Mexico. Their money, thus loaned, has also kept the Sub-Treasury full, while the general abundance of money has led to large importations for the revenue.—N. Y. Express.